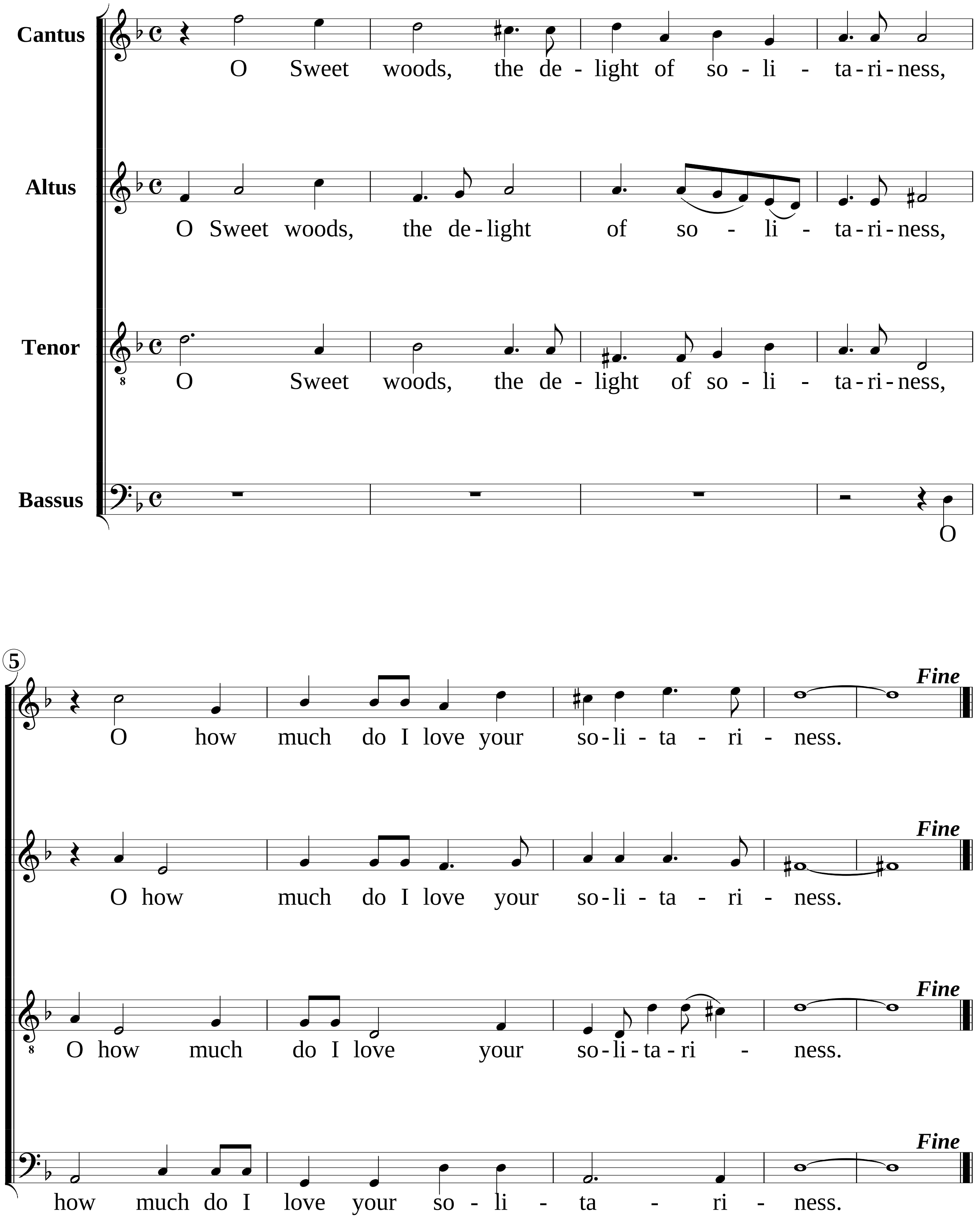
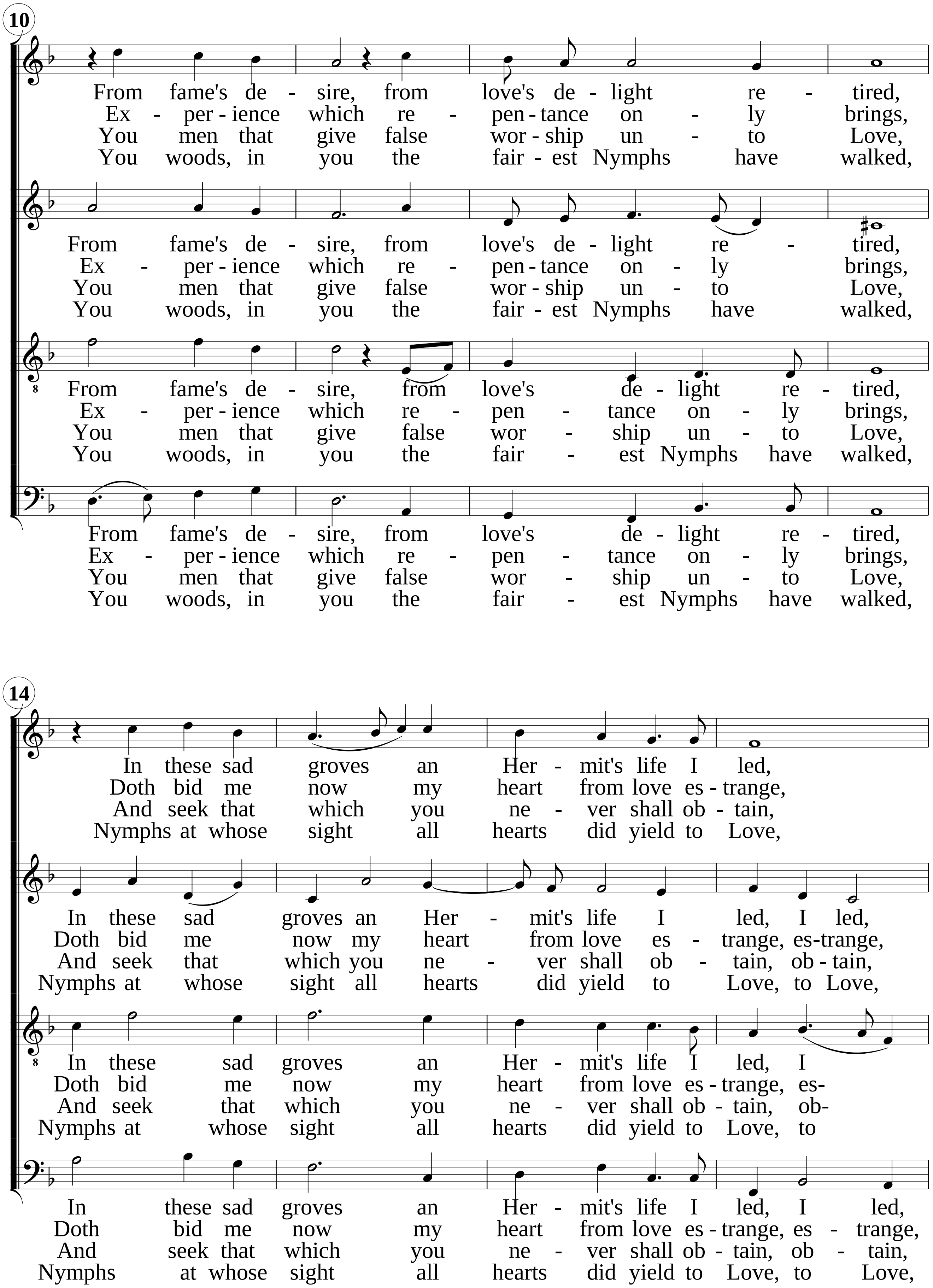
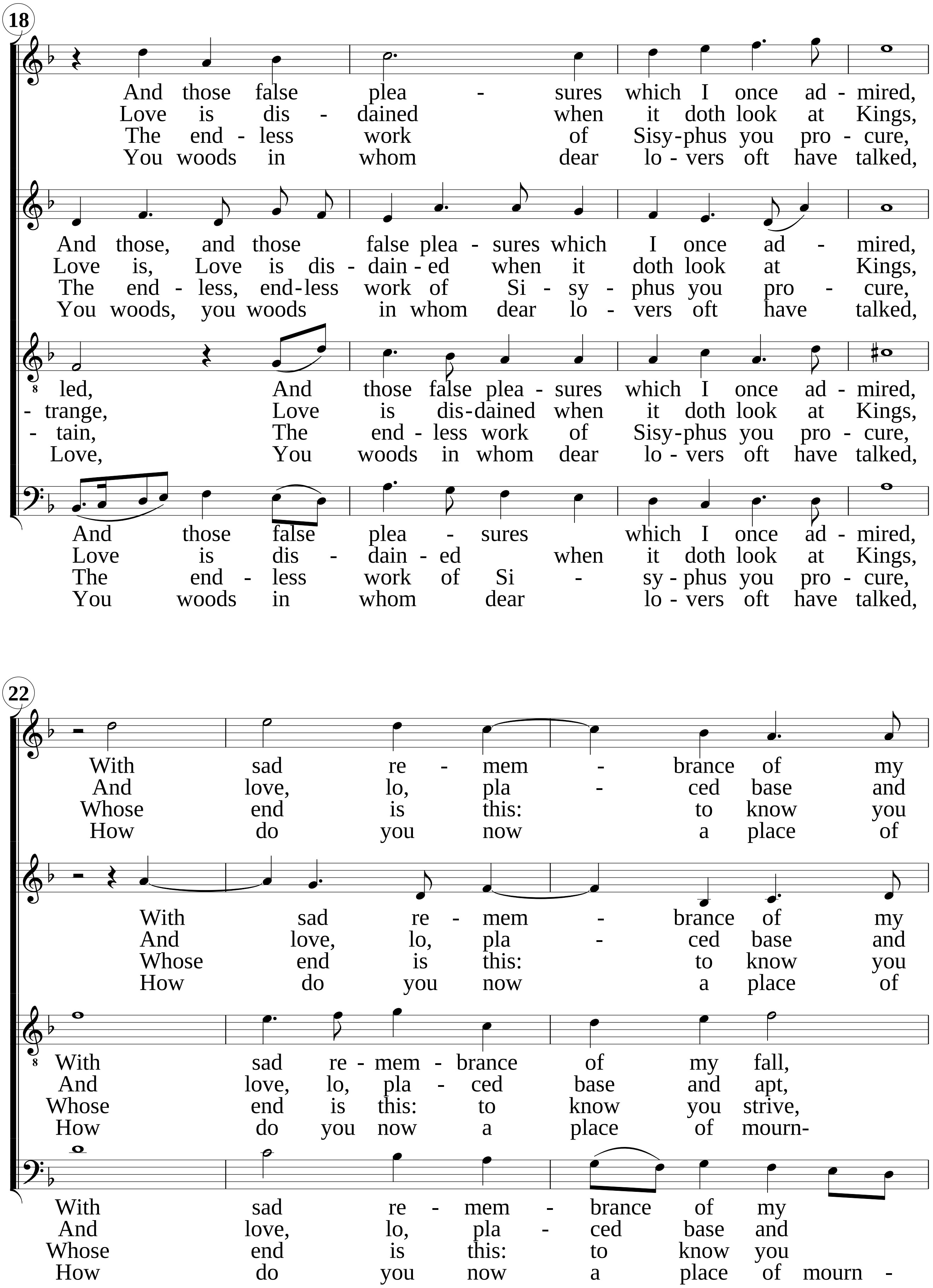
O Sweet woods, the delight of solitariness

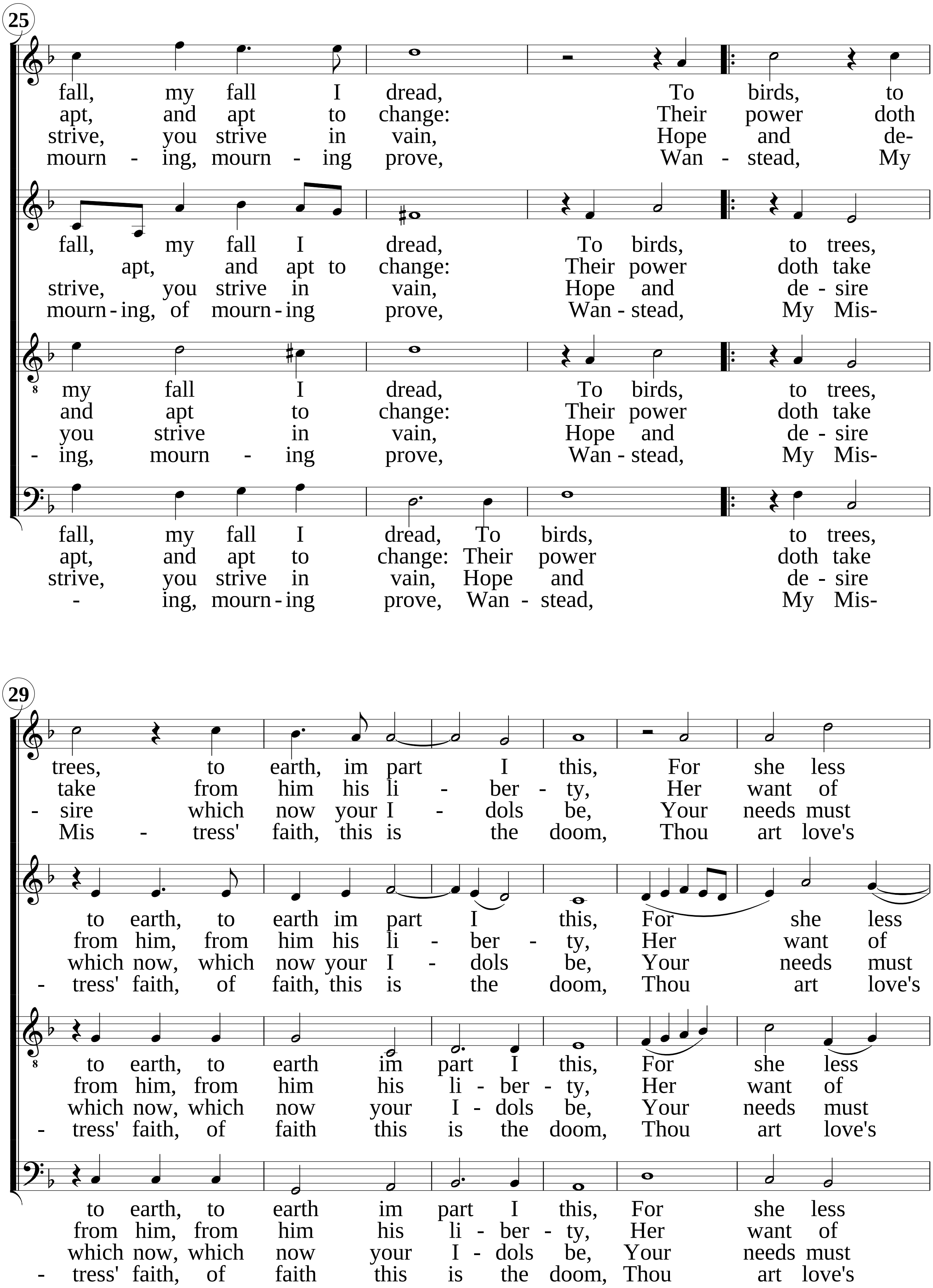
#10 from The Second Book of Songs or Ayres

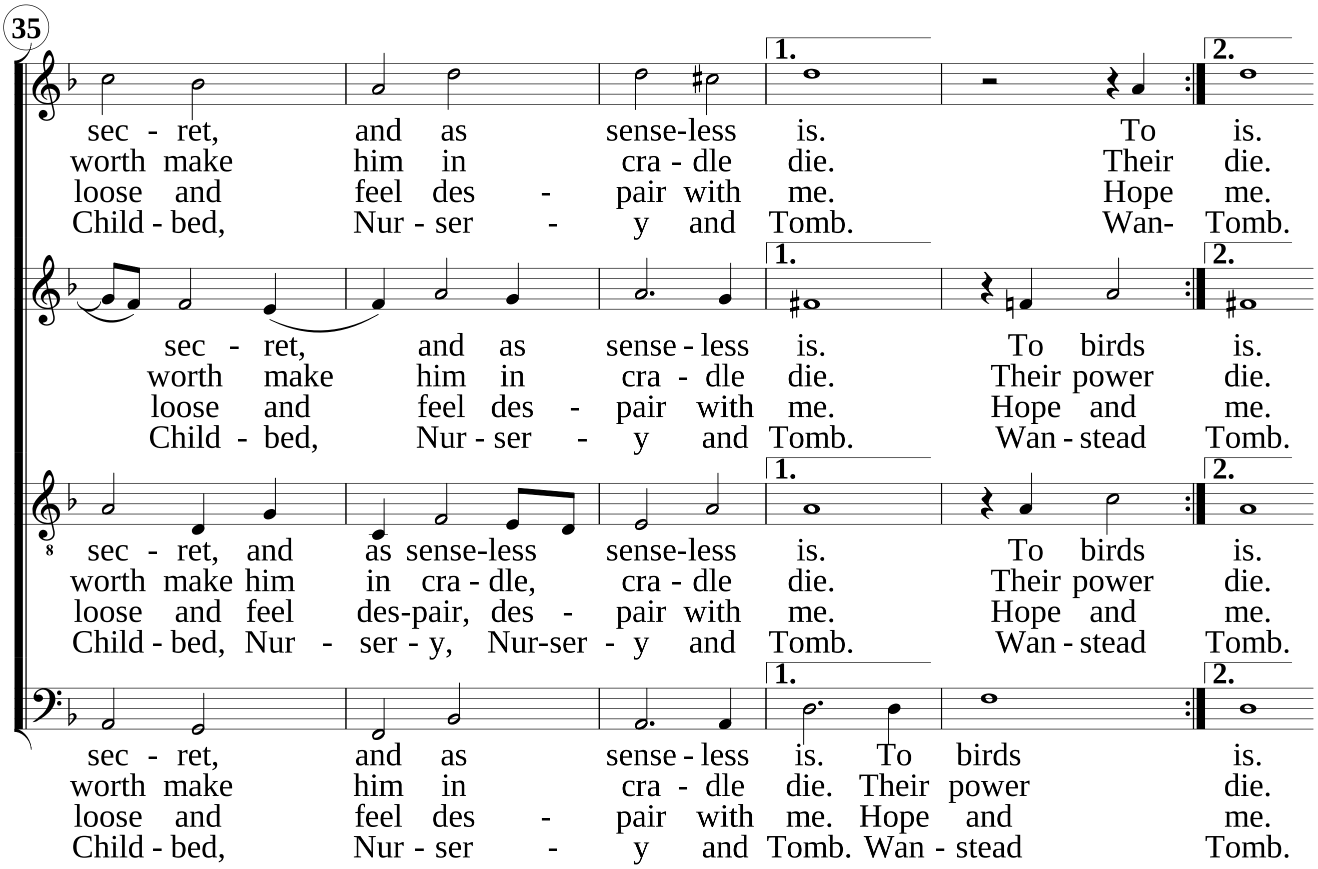
John Dowland


Cantus
Altus
Tenor
Bassus
O Sweet woods, the de - light of so - li - ta - ri - ness,
O Sweet woods, the de - light of so - li - ta - ri - ness,
O Sweet woods, the de - light of so - li - ta - ri - ness,
O
5
O how much do I love your so - li - ta - ri - ness.
O how much do I love your so - li - ta - ri - ness.
O how much do I love your so - li - ta - ri - ness.
how much do I love your so - li - ta - ri - ness.
Fine
Fine
Fine
Fine


10
From fame's de - sire, from love's de - light re - tired,
Ex - per - ience which re - pen - tance on - ly brings,
You men that give false wor - ship un - to Love,
You woods, in you the fair - est Nymphs have walked,
From fame's de - sire, from love's de - light re - tired,
Ex - per - ience which re - pen - tance on - ly brings,
You men that give false wor - ship un - to Love,
You woods, in you the fair - est Nymphs have walked,
8
From fame's de - sire, from love's de - light re - tired,
Ex - per - ience which re - pen - tance on - ly brings,
You men that give false wor - ship un - to Love,
You woods, in you the fair - est Nymphs have walked,
From fame's de - sire, from love's de - light re - tired,
Ex - per - ience which re - pen - tance on - ly brings,
You men that give false wor - ship un - to Love,
You woods, in you the fair - est Nymphs have walked,
14
In these sad groves an Her - mit's life I led,
Doth bid me now my heart from love es - trange,
And seek that which you ne - ver shall ob - tain,
Nymphs at whose sight all hearts did yield to Love,
In these sad groves an Her - mit's life I led, I led,
Doth bid me now my heart from love es - trange, es-trange,
And seek that which you ne - ver shall ob - tain, ob - tain,
Nymphs at whose sight all hearts did yield to Love, to Love,
8
In these sad groves an Her - mit's life I led, I
Doth bid me now my heart from love es - trange, es-
And seek that which you ne - ver shall ob - tain, ob-
Nymphs at whose sight all hearts did yield to Love, to
In these sad groves an Her - mit's life I led, I led,
Doth bid me now my heart from love es - trange, es - trange,
And seek that which you ne - ver shall ob - tain, ob - tain,
Nymphs at whose sight all hearts did yield to Love, to Love,


18
And those false plea - sures which I once ad - mired,
Love is dis - dained when it doth look at Kings,
The end - less work of Sisy-phus you pro - cure,
You woods in whom dear lo - vers oft have talked,
And those, and those false plea - sures which I once ad - mired,
Love is, Love is dis - dain - ed when it doth look at Kings,
The end - less, end-less work of Si - sy - phus you pro - cure,
You woods, you woods in whom dear lo - vers oft have talked,
led, And those false plea - sures which I once ad - mired,
- trange, Love is dis-dained when it doth look at Kings,
- tain, The end - less work of Sisy-phus you pro - cure,
Love, You woods in whom dear lo - vers oft have talked,
And those false plea - sures which I once ad - mired,
Love is dis - dain - ed when it doth look at Kings,
The end - less work of Si - sy - phus you pro - cure,
You woods in whom dear lo - vers oft have talked,
22
With sad re - mem - brance of my
And love, lo, pla - ced base and
Whose end is this: to know you
How do you now a place of
With sad re - mem - brance of my
And love, lo, pla - ced base and
Whose end is this: to know you
How do you now a place of
With sad re - mem - brance of my fall,
And love, lo, pla - ced base and apt,
Whose end is this: to know you strive,
How do you now a place of mourn-
With sad re - mem - brance of my
And love, lo, pla - ced base and
Whose end is this: to know you
How do you now a place of mourn -


25
fall, my fall I dread, To birds, to
apt, and apt to change: Their power doth
strive, you strive in vain, Hope and de-
mourn - ing, mourn - ing prove, Wan - stead, My
fall, my fall I dread, To birds, to trees,
apt, and apt to change: Their power doth take
strive, you strive in vain, Hope and de - sire
mourn - ing, of mourn - ing prove, Wan - stead, My Mis-
8
my fall I dread, To birds, to trees,
and apt to change: Their power doth take
you strive in vain, Hope and de - sire
- ing, mourn - ing prove, Wan - stead, My Mis-
fall, my fall I dread, To birds, to trees,
apt, and apt to change: Their power doth take
strive, you strive in vain, Hope and de - sire
- ing, mourn - ing prove, Wan - stead, My Mis-
29
trees, to earth, im part I this, For she less
take from him his li - ber - ty, Her want of
- sire which now your I - dols be, Your needs must
Mis - tress' faith, this is the doom, Thou art love's
to earth, to earth im part I this, For she less
from him, from him his li - ber - ty, Her want of
which now, which now your I - dols be, Your needs must
- tress' faith, of faith, this is the doom, Thou art love's
8
to earth, to earth im part I this, For she less
from him, from him his li - ber - ty, Her want of
which now, which now your I - dols be, Your needs must
- tress' faith, of faith this is the doom, Thou art love's
to earth, to earth im part I this, For she less
from him, from him his li - ber - ty, Her want of
which now, which now your I - dols be, Your needs must
- tress' faith, of faith this is the doom, Thou art love's


35
1.
2.
sec - ret, and as sense-less is. To is.
worth make him in cra - dle die. Their die.
loose and feel des - pair with me. Hope me.
Child - bed, Nur - ser - y and Tomb. Wan- Tomb.
sec - ret, and as sense - less is. To birds is.
worth make him in cra - dle die. Their power die.
loose and feel des - pair with me. Hope and me.
Child - bed, Nur - ser - y and Tomb. Wan - stead Tomb.
8
sec - ret, and as sense-less sense-less is. To birds is.
worth make him in cra - dle, cra - dle die. Their power die.
loose and feel des-pair, des - pair with me. Hope and me.
Child - bed, Nur - ser - y, Nur-ser - y and Tomb. Wan - stead Tomb.
sec - ret, and as sense - less is. To birds is.
worth make him in cra - dle die. Their power die.
loose and feel des - pair with me. Hope and me.
Child - bed, Nur - ser - y and Tomb. Wan - stead Tomb.